



# Marty McKay & Canibus Lyrics

"Indigo Breeze"

(feat. Lady Bazaar)

Opening scene, human kind panics from a dying planet

Try to understand it...

They say thunderbirds fly to preserve our skies

If Geo Engineers lie, they deserve to die, they deserve to die

The air that you breathe

Indigo breeze

Throw a flare and light it

Spread the ashes all around you

You're holding the key

Know what you believe

Don't inhale all the cold air

Let it drift around your body

How could life not be real, running over the rolling hills

Rolling around in lush green fields

It's just a reminder that every day the sun rises

And I re new my Mer-Ka-Ba

I look into her blue iris

There she is, Delilah, seductive, yet so silent

With whispers of inspiration, from the valley of the faceless

A gift for all human races

Surface to air, air to ground, across firmament

Wherever my love is allowed

I stand up to command hate to stand down

Not much left in the sand glass now

I'm just a man, learning to not trust the lies that

I'm just beginning to understand

I feel betrayed & now I don't what to say

It all changed when the sky turned grey

The air that you breathe

Indigo breeze

Throw a flare and light it

Spread the ashes all around you

You're holding the key

Know what you believe

Don't inhale all the cold air

Let it drift around your body

My water is brackish from unpaid Mad Max taxes

Jet planes make multiple passes

Suffering from thunderstorm asthma, chest grabbin

This is madness, follow the white rabbit

Down the hole, can barely hear the sound of my soul

It's so cold, where did the sun go?

I stand atop Mount Fiji, Canibus can you see me?  
Thru the thick chem trail graffiti?

Some argue that the earth is flat  
It's a scientific fact, the fake news debates to distract  
Meanwhile we hold our throats, cough a choke  
Chemical smoke, you still think a chem trail is a hoax  
No – the human race is reduced to cockroaches  
They run from Lord Vader as he approaches  
They poison our air, land and oceans with sub micronal global aerosol, told you

The air that you breathe  
Indigo breeze  
Throw a flare and light it  
Spread the ashes all around you  
You're holding the key  
Know what you believe  
Don't inhale all the cold air  
Let it drift around your body  
Rise up high and fly  
Let it drift around your body  
Rise up high and fly  
Battle cries go off around me  
Rise up high and fly  
Let it drift around your body  
Rise up high and fly  
Battle cries go off around me

They took my blue skies away  
It's like the whole planet died that day

Humans become breathing semiconductors, weapons of mass respiratory destruction, imagine!?! sky captains snuffing out the masses through stereo lithographics, the atmospheric enabler, barometric vapors cut thru ya' lung tissue like razor sharp light sabers cut thru wafers, of deeply satanic nature, It's the will of Lord Vader, deactivated T-Cell receptors, deprivation of clean oxygen is a weapon, question, how can you live if you can't breath? and where will you go if they ever succeed?, technology nano, crops can't grow, from extreme drought to sand storms and bad snow, Surface acoustic spray chemical aggregate saturates every God given breath we take, I didn't before but now I can see – the evil attached to the very air we breathe

The air that you breathe  
Indigo breeze  
Throw a flare and light it  
Insomnia freaks wide awake  
Contaminated every breath we take  
Spread the ashes all around you  
You're holding the key  
Know what you believe  
Don't inhale all the cold air  
I feel betrayed with nothing to say  
It all changed when the skies turned grey  
Let it drift around your body  
Rise up high and fly  
Let it drift around your body  
They took our blue skies away

Rise up high and fly  
Battle cries go off around me  
They took our blue skies away  
Rise up high and fly  
Let it drift around your body  
They took our blue skies away  
Rise up high and fly  
They took our blue skies away  
Battle cries go off around me  
It all changed when the skies turned grey

# Marty McKay & Canibus Lyrics

## "Left Brain Prisoners"

Education, teachers are naked, students are fully clothed in paper

Debt based we all owe the creator

For life on Liberty Row, where the Red Wood pitchforks grow

Where the fast lane education is slow

Do you know? What you wanna be? Where you wanna go?

And how important it is for you to know your learning curve goal

We academic hybrids bro, private school enrolled

It's publicly known we were schooled at home

I hear you say, you wanna be free, but you can't be free

Until you learn just how to be non-mechanic and random, see

I use my thought to separate myself from cogs in the wheel

They say the pen is mightier than the sword

That's how I'm dodging the steal

'Cause, what they pass for education ain't real

It's mind manipulation, they're clones sedated, they're drones, debate it

Complicated without complication, counterfactual quantum communication, necessity is the mother if all creation

They say there's only way

A single path to a gate

We're prisoners, they stand guard

And if you stray you may starve

Guess what, it's all been a lie

The curtains down, look inside

A rich man finds his own truth

So seek your own point of view

Hands chained in a war

Left-brain prisoner

Run

You gotta run

Hands chained in a war

Left-brain prisoner

Run

You gotta run

Paperback tablets, dry eraser boards calculate mathematics

So attractive intellectual savage, performing arts metaphor mechanic, less than 1% of the planet

It doesn't matter if my message is stranded

I will be found next to my favorite noun, levitate above ground, meditating to my favorite sound

Debating simple issues, teachers are artificial, there must be a more clinical approach to being ethically civil

Is Hell on Earth a vacation for Devils? or education for Rebels?

Will these polarized points of view ever settle? Is war normal?

Is peace special, do we deserve extinction level? what does your guardian Angel tell you?

The end is a new beginning cycle, participation is vital, one persons departure is another's arrival

Collateral models, android smartphone survival standing at the chalkboard beside you

They say there's only way

A single path to a gate  
We're prisoners, they stand guard  
And if you stray you may starve  
Guess what, it's all been a lie  
The curtains down, look inside  
A rich man finds his own truth  
So seek your own point of view

Hands chained in a war  
Left-brain prisoner  
Run  
You gotta run  
Hands chained in a war  
Left-brain prisoner  
Run  
You gotta run

Common Core, either or, no promises y'all  
Common sense gone, academia is dead wrong  
One generation down the line is new shit  
Two generations down the line its bull shit  
Three generation down the we're stupid  
By fourth generation too lazy to do shit  
Education is endangered, you need brain maintenance  
To fly a 5th generation spaceship, education

They say there's only way  
A single path to a gate  
And if you stray you

Hands chained in a war  
Left-brain prisoner  
I'm not sure what I'm supposed to know anymore  
Run  
You gotta run  
The current model of learning takes too long  
Hands chained in a war  
Left-brain prisoner  
Download your education from the matrix  
Run  
You gotta run  
That way no time is wasted  
Make an educated guess you can make it  
Word of mouth information is sacred  
But it feels old school and antiquated  
The more I grow – the more I recognize that I don't know

# Marty McKay & Canibus Lyrics

## "Multiscreen Madness"

Skateboard home from school, the golden rule, was don't talk to strangers, cell phones were cool  
We had to watch out for wolves wearing sheep's wool, take a stand like a wall street bull  
The old days – never cross streets without looking both ways, distraction is a zero sum game  
The most professional grade OLED ever made the brain develops varicose veins  
Three six 5G – the god of electro smog, a wireless mental World War 4  
Pearl Harbor whores sun bath on the sea shore, that's enough I don't need to see more  
Mind control trigger, don't fumble, follow the fiddler, trynna figure who's big screen's bigger  
The Most Dangerous Game Ever Played, A Multi-screen Madness Mind Control Maze

We shoot to kill  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous  
Got that ivy drip  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous game

Rich colorful days, pretty girls bubble gum braids, tryna get her number and a name  
Ink written on hand, sweat glands spoil romance, shoulda wrote her number down on my pants  
The world was smaller no call waiting for jealous callers, LAN line supervised by her Grand Momma  
Couldn't get more than 10ft from the wall jack, everybody get quiet when she talked back  
Rated G conversations – in fact, we'd laugh about Rated G movie soundtracks  
No separation, you didn't feel lost or naked, friends meet in spontaneous places  
Everyday was a surprise, ice cream & apple pies, it seemed like we had more time  
Everyday was a surprise, from the weather in the skies – to innocent bicycle rides

We shoot to kill  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous  
Got that ivy drip  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous game

A flat screen is black, a 1080p prison trap, but you never think of it like that  
Thumbs become smartphone dumb, a man with a man-bun talking about peace & love  
The Chip is here, eyes nose throat n ears, humanity sheds oceans of tears, drown...  
Even tho life jacket is near... saturated by Palintair  
Drink ORMUS, a solid state storage for bluetooth recording sitting Indian style on a carpet  
Data packet Pelican project, a hip hop apologist program currently in progress  
Be calm – do not watch screen too long, ignore the comments of those who believe you're wrong  
If the face is pale, raise the tail, if face is red then raise their head

We shoot to kill  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous  
Got that ivy drip  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous

We shoot to kill  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous  
Got that ivy drip  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous game

Abandoned building, villians, sitting round the table chilling, VIP convo private  
Eye contact with no eyelids y2k face time with white collar convicts  
Touch screen fractured, flickering lights in a cabin, with my favorite porno actress  
Reading glasses twisted, tape on the sides for logistics, multi screen madness wish list  
Ultra interactive live virtual streams, eyeballs self clean with mists of visine  
SpaceX – air filter diaphragm with face net, can't be sure if that's the case yet  
7am to 8pm with 9 outta 10 unfriendly dmsg it never ends  
Your lives are done! you should exodus off the earth and just go colonize the Sun

Three Six 5G  
Multiscreen madness disease  
Sitting there staring at screens  
Too paralysed to scream  
Hypnotic OLEDs  
Are an MK ULTRA Meme  
Three Six 5G  
Multiscreen madness disease  
Sitting there staring at screens  
Too paralysed to scream  
Hypnotic OLEDs  
Are an MK ULTRA Meme

Idols smile, blinding lies  
Not worth trusting  
Forcing life, just for the highs  
It's soul crushing

We shoot to kill  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous  
Got that ivy drip  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous  
We shoot to kill  
Multiscreen madness  
It's a dangerous  
Got that ivy drip  
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It's a dangerous game